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PRICES FIVE CENTS

IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20, 1893.—[Special Courier Correspondence.]—In connection with the Breckinridge-Pollard case, I hear that Mr. Breckinridge's counsel is getting assistance of the most active kind in the putting together of his counter allegations from certain Washington ladies whose jealousy and ill-will Miss Pollard has in some way aroused, and who are now eagerly seizing the opportunity of doing her all the harm in their power. Not satisfied with their own personal efforts to help the Breckinridge cause along, the individuals in question are also volunteering, in the most gratuitous manner possible, the names of any of their acquaintances who, according to their idea, could and should throw light on the past career of Miss Pollard. I have been told recently of several ladies that have been applied to for information in the matter who would under no consideration have themselves mixed up in any way with the affair, and who are, very justly, exceedingly annoyed at the impertinent liberty that is being taken with their names. It is refreshing to hear that there are some women who do not believe in kicking a helpless sister when she is going down hill. Of those, however, who, to gratify petty spite and malice, are ready to go into the witness box in favor of the very honorable gentleman who is to figure so conspicuously in the case, I would ask if their course of conduct is not to put the thing on no higher level—a trifle short-sighted? For can they not see that they will not better their own status by the undesirable publicity to which they are voluntarily exposing themselves? I say voluntarily, for there are, I am aware, gentlemen of high standing who will be forced, by circumstances beyond their control, to take a very unwilling part in the suit referred to, but not as witnesses for the venerable defendant. Indeed, their testimony will go far to prove, coming, as it will, from unquestionable sources, that Miss Pollard had Mr. Breckinridge's promise of marriage, given her not once but several times, and that in the presence of third parties. Altogether, there will be much to say on both sides, and many to say it.

The daily newspapers have called Miss Herbert, of Alabama, daughter of the secretary of the navy, the "beauty of the administration." Miss Herbert is not a beauty, nor does she crave that notoriety. She is, however, a charming, unaffected girl, with a sweet face and genuine manner, and she makes a hundred friends where a mere beauty might perhaps win five admirers. She plays the guitar and sings charmingly. Take her altogether, she is a young woman whom it is good fortune to count as a friend.

That the ripe element of Washington society maidens are inclined, in Gilbert's words, to "wait till they are ninety in the shade" before settling down to the delights of married life, is again demonstrated by the fact that, after another sojourn by sea shore and mountain side, they are one and all about to return to their winter haunts in the same state of single blessedness in which they left them. For, of course, I would not be ungallant enough to suppose for a moment that this proclivity toward celibacy on the part of the gay charmeses in question is anything but absolutely voluntary with them. That their beauty and virtue, not to speak of their numerous other engaging qualities, would ensure them their pick and choice of the most select and eligible goods in the matrimonial market, home and foreign, I have, I need scarcely say, not the slightest doubt. However, to silence the very ill-natured remarks sometimes made by their sister mondaines of the neighboring cities, as well as to thin the ranks of a spinsterhood which is taking such appallingly gigantic proportions in the grand monde of the executive capital, it would give me unalloyed pleasure if I were able to chronicle this season the wedding ceremony of even one among those numerous mature belles who have, so to speak, grown up with the city of magnificent distances, and to whom I would, as an incentive to a step in the matrimonial direction, earnestly recommend a consideration of the motto "place aux jeunes."

Two more of our distinguished foreign diplomats are now announced as being about to take wing. This time it is Monsieur de Claparede, Minister Plenipotentiary from Switzerland, and the Hon. Michael Herbert, first secretary of the English Embassy, whose

way we are called upon to speed, and both departing guests will be much missed from and regretted by Washington society—the former, however, especially so, for Monsieur de Claparede has been, it can be truthfully said, one of the ablest and most successful in the list of eminently capable ministers the valiant little republic of Switzerland has sent to the United States, while his far-spread social popularity attests to the many qualities necessarily possessed by one who has made himself the universal social favorite he is generally conceded to be. Mr. de Claparede will on leaving Washington, proceed to Vienna, where he will succeed Monsieur Aspin as Minister Plenipotentiary to the court of Austria.

In Washington every four years usher in a new administration and this means an upheaval of the social strata and new faces in what are considered official circles. Of course, Washington has a set of residents of high position and aristocratic lineage which is entirely independent of the shifting fancies of political fate. But this circle, in comparison with the vast number brought to town by the ballot-box, is very small. Such people as the Riggs, the Carrolls and other prominent families, have been here for years and grown up with the growing of the city. Nine-tenths of "society," as known at the capital, comprise entirely people from different parts of the union. This winter the Cleveland rule will see many new persons, but Mrs. Lamont, having passed four years at the capital during a former administration, is well known and thoroughly initiated into the requirements of its etiquette. Besides Mrs. Lamont is a young woman, of fine appearance, and her husband's finances make her perfectly able to bear the burden of an expensive establishment and general entertaining. The other of the cabinet ladies are either "new" or not young enough to bear the burden of social responsibility, and, though Mrs. Lamont has a charming family of young children, all signs seem to predict that she will be the bright particular "star" of the Cleveland constellation.

Secretary Lamont has chosen a large brick house on H street, a part of the old Corcoran estate, for his residence, and workmen are busy putting the mansion in repair. The house is yellow brick, large and square, with a small porch in front, supported by pillars. The paint is now being scraped off and soon the old building will see such a renovation that will change it into a handsome and fashionable residence. The interior will, of course, be finished in a corresponding style, with every modern luxury. Mr. Lamont's house is in one of the most desirable localities in town, fronting on the beautiful Jackson Park, over whose waving trees can be seen opposite the white roof of the executive mansion. Across, on the left side, is the big, gloomy Blaine residence, while on the right of the block stands the famous Sickles residence, from the windows of which Sickles' wife carried on her ill-fated flirtation with the unfortunate Key. Mrs. Lamont is not in town at present and most likely will not return until her home is finished.

There is one society woman in Washington who came home from the world's fair wiser in some things as to the ways of the Windy City than when she left the primitive capital of the nation, where the shoe store clerks still kneel down to try on their customers' shoes. The lady in question tells the story on herself, so there can be no harm in repeating it. It appears that, having worn out her footgear in tramping around the exposition grounds, she went into one of the fashionable shoe stores. After having a number of pairs of shoes brought out for inspection, she requested to have a pair tried on. The clerk coolly seated himself on the sofa on her right side, and reaching down with a dexterous movement brought the customer's left foot up across his knee and commenced unbuttoning the shoe. "Of course, I wasn't going to let on that I was green to the ways of Chicago," said the victim of the incident in relating it afterward, "so I just sat there as though I had been used to having shoes tried on that way all my life, but I must say that the Chicago method is a little startling when applied without warning."

Posching.
Money makes the mare go.
So says all declare,
But I have always noted
It's someone else's mare.

Will Be Married Tuesday.
Tuesday evening, September 26, at 8 o'clock, Miss Nattie D. Leland, daughter of Mr. Samuel Leland of this city, and Mr. Ed Keefe will be united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Sixteenth and S streets.

WESTERN LEAGUE

The daily papers of Omaha, Kansas City, Sioux City, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Denver are just now discussing the probability of a revival of the Western base ball league. There seems to be an almost unanimous desire for the resurrection of the league, and in the cities mentioned the greatest interest is manifested in the national game, and those who have expressed themselves on the subject declare with a great deal of positiveness that league clubs, under such modifications as are proposed, can be supported in the cities named. The modifications include a very material reduction in salaries. A number of letters have been received in this city by the editor of the COURIER, the officers of the Lincoln Street Railway company, and others, asking if Lincoln will offer any inducement for a league club. The situation has been pretty thoroughly canvassed by a representative of THE COURIER this week and it has been ascertained that while there is much interest felt in the sport in this city, and a strong desire to see base ball rehabilitated in Lincoln, there is absolutely no reason to suppose that any financial encouragement will be held out in this city. "Tis not that we love base ball less, but that we love what little money we have left more. Nobody is willing to subscribe anything now. Mr. Upham, of the Lincoln Street Railway company would very much like to see Lincoln a member of the Western league, if the league is to be revived, but he said that after the experiences of two years ago, they would not feel warranted in making any cash outlay on that account. If there is a club formed in this city the company will cheerfully donate the use of the ball park.

A gentleman who is well qualified to know the temper of the Lincoln public and the probability of support for a base ball club in this city, said to a COURIER representative yesterday: "I believe and always have believed that base ball, conducted on legitimate business principles, would pay in Lincoln. The trouble has been that too high salaries were paid, and then everybody subscribed so heavily that they did not feel able to pay their way into the game. If I had the time and \$5,000 that I didn't need in my business I would organize and manage a club in this city, and I am confident that I could make money. I wouldn't ask bonuses of any body. I would pay reasonable salaries, and I would not issue any passes. The people who wanted to see the game would have to pay. Under these conditions I am satisfied base ball in this town would be more than self-sustaining—I don't know of any town of equal size where there is as much genuine interest in base ball as in Lincoln."

A meeting of representatives of western cities will probably be held in the near future to discuss plans for reorganization—and the chances at this writing are that Lincoln will not be in it.

Since the above was written Frank C. Zehring received the following letter from George Tebeau in Denver:

DENVER, COLO., Sept. 19, 1893.—Frank Zehring, Esq., Lincoln, Neb.—Dear Sir: Mr. John S. Barnes, of St. Paul, and myself have been in correspondence with parties in Kansas City, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Sioux City, Des Moines and Denver, with the end in view of organizing a strong western league for the season of 1894. We have met with great success all along the line, and it now looks as if we would be able to call a meeting to complete such an organization about October 1. A rest of two years has whetted the appetites of the base ball fans throughout the west, and we anticipate no trouble in organizing a strong and permanent league. I would be pleased to hear from you in regard to putting a club in Lincoln. The custom of advancing money to players has been abolished, where in former years it was customary to put out from \$1,500 to \$3,000 advance each season. A full team can now be signed without advancing a cent. In 1891 your salary list must have reached \$20,000 for six months. We can have the same ball now at \$1,200 per month or \$7,200 for six months, thus having a clear saving of at least \$12,000 on salaries alone.

In former years it was necessary to have at least \$5,000 cash on hand to run a club through the season. With no advance money system and expenses less than one half of what they were in '91 each club would make money from the start.

I feel confident that if yourself and several others interest yourselves in put-

ting a club in Lincoln you will make up some of the money that was lost in former years. Hoping to receive an early and favorable reply, I am yours truly.

GEORGE TEBEAU.
Mr. Zehring states that he has been unable to give the subject any very serious consideration as yet, but that he is greatly interested in the revival of the Western league, and he hopes that the publication of the letter may result in some definite action being taken in this city. He is confident that the people of Lincoln can be depended on to patronize the game, and he says it is not unreasonable to suppose that organized on the basis proposed by Mr. Tebeau, a club might be able to make money in this city. A very little capital is all that is necessary, and if there is any one in Lincoln who would like to help organize a club, now is the time to speak up.

Kissing.
Tell me not in scientific
Papers, such a tale as this:
That diseases most terrific
Gain diffusion by a kiss.
Kissing's real, kissing's earnest,
Though the vile bacillus lurk
In the kiss that then returns.
Trust me, Damon will not shrink.
Vain the doctor's adjuration,
Phyllis lightly to me trips.
If there's death in osculation,
Let me take it from her lips.
When a merry maiden fair is
Medical advice decline;
Let her sweet orbicularis
Oris lightly rest on thine.
Yet since kissing surely pleases,
We, by Aesculapian art,
Can prognosticate diseases—
Soft affections of the heart.
Kissing is by nature taught us,
Kissing the girls then when they come,
Though a kiss be, vide Plautus,
Acherontis oculus.

The Language of the Umbrella.
An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, indicates courtship. When the order of things is reversed, and the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates that they are married.

To trail your umbrella along the ground, means that the man behind you is thinking for your blood.

To carry it at right angles under your arm, signifies that an eye may be lost by the unfortunate person who may be behind you.

To press an umbrella on your friend, saying, "Oh—do take it; I had much rather you would than not," signifies lying.

To give a friend half of your umbrella signifies that both of you will get wet.

To place a cotton umbrella alongside of a silk one, signifies "exchange is no robbery."

To lend an umbrella, indicates you are a fool.

To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means; nobody ever does it.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

Crease your full-dress trousers, as well as the sleeves of your coat, if you would be a swell.

Don't wear a plain gold stud in your shirt bosom. Wear either a diamond or pearl stud.

The popularity of the link cuff grows, while the old kind continues to find less favor every day.

An effort is being made to introduce fancy white bows for evening dress. As simplicity is the aim of that costume, the plain white bow is probably the best. Don't wear a black bow.

The light green ties that some extremists are wearing are in very bad taste. They might be worn at a country fair by the man who "flakes up" once a year, but in a progressive community they are sadly out of place.

Some gorgeous effects in neckwear are making their appearance on the streets in the east. They will likely find their way here this fall. They are somewhat on the order of the Persians, which had such a run last winter.

Cloths turned out by the manufacturers indicate that very heavy materials for suitings will not find much favor. Men seem to prefer to wear heavier underclothing and heavier overcoats and let their suits be of medium-weight material which makes up better.

High colors of hosiery are finding their way into popularity. The dealers will doubtless have a hard time to introduce them, as unassuming men have a deep-rooted prejudice against anything but black. Some of the dandies are trying to introduce white silk hosiery, but they should not be worn by any but dead men.

For rates and opendates of the Nebraska state band or orchestra apply at the Courier office, 1134 O street, telephone 253.

For Sunday dinner supplies call at Halter's market, opposite Lansing Theater. Phone 100.

POLITICAL TALK

It was probably one of the older fellows who got left who first dubbed the republican county convention that was held Wednesday afternoon a "kindergarten." If the presence of a large number of active young men, young men who always do a large share of the rustling and who are always out early with their votes, made the convention a kindergarten, it certainly was one. The Young Men's Republican club, the members of which have ever taken a particularly active part in local politics, and who have on some occasions received small consideration at the hands of the powers that be, was recognized to an extent that was especially gratifying to the club and that will undoubtedly result in good to the ticket that was nominated. In the First ward out of twenty-one delegates, six were members of the Young Men's Republican club. There were twenty delegates from the Second ward, and six of them were members of the Y. M. R. C. The Third ward sent thirty-eight delegates, and eleven of them belonged to the club. The Fourth ward delegation was composed of forty-five delegates, and Mr. Griffith, the ward's candidate for register of deeds, put seventeen men on his ticket who are identified with the young men's club. The Fifth ward was entitled to forty-three delegates, and fifteen of them were club members. There were ten of 'em on the Sixth ward delegation—ten out of twenty-seven, and in the Seventh it was eight out of twenty-one. There were 215 delegates in the convention from the seven wards comprising the city of Lincoln, and of these 215 delegates, just 73 of them were members of the Young Men's Republican club.

But the recognition of young men did not stop with mere membership in the convention. The "kids" in the convention stayed together, with the result that more than half of the nominees are young men. Maxey Cobb is a young man better known, perhaps in the country than in the city. Charley Miller, the candidate for county commissioner, won after a hard fight. He is one of the boys and he is exceedingly popular. Harrop, nominated for register of deeds, is another young man who is well liked. Winnie Scott, re-nominated for surveyor, is a young man, and all three candidates for justice of the peace, Messrs. Spencer, McCandless and Gould, are clean young men of known ability. And Ike Lansing—he's certainly a young fellow. There are few younger men in the county. And Baer can, with propriety, be reckoned with the young fellows. Then they received marked recognition on the county central committee, and in other ways. To say nothing of the representation on the state delegation.

It was a young men's convention, and the ticket is a young men's ticket. The young men ought to be entirely satisfied with the result.

No county convention ever held in Lancaster excited so much interest as the one held this week. Tuesday night the Capital hotel was jammed full of politicians from top to bottom. Indeed, it looked very much as though a state convention was about to be opened up, and the convention itself was a stunner.

And few conventions in which so much spirit was manifested have been followed by such general good feeling as has been evidenced since Wednesday night. The result gives marked satisfaction on all sides. The ticket is unquestionably a strong one, one of the strongest that could have been named.

Perhaps if the News had heeded THE COURIER's advice and not sought to advance the interests of Mr. Hoagland for sheriff by maligning all the other candidates, and perhaps if a few other things had been different, Mr. Hoagland might have secured the nomination. It is very generally conceded on all sides that Mr. Hoagland is a good man, that he has made an excellent deputy and would have made a good sheriff.

From present indications the outlook for the News' other specially preferred candidate, Judge Samuel Maxwell, is quite as dark and forbidding as the gloom that somewhat suddenly settled down upon the smaller Hoagland boom. But then if a newspaper insists on picking out candidates before the convention, it must be prepared for an occasional touch of tough luck.

Mr. Rosewater is reported to have said that he will not be in Lincoln when the

state convention meets; but it is altogether probable that when the gong rings the editor of the Bee will be one of the first to step up. Rosewater is determined to force Maxwell upon the party, and he will neglect nothing that will strengthen the old man's chances. Doubtless the old threats will be advanced, and there may be a repetition of the noted scene at Kearney.

Nothing was said for or against Maxwell at the Lancaster county convention; but THE COURIER violates no confidence in saying that there is not a Maxwell man on the delegation. There are some experienced politicians on the delegation and the opposition to Maxwell will be anything but passive. A number of the delegates have expressed themselves as in favor of Judge Hayward, of Nebraska City.

J. E. Cobbe, of Beatrice, who has the endorsement of the Gage county delegation for the republican nomination for justice of the supreme court, has some friends among the Lancaster county delegation who may have an opportunity to vote for him. Judge Cobbe is well known throughout the state, personally and as the author of a work on "Replevin" and other law books, and also as the compiler of the compiled statutes of Nebraska.

There has been some talk that Maxwell might run on a ticket of his own provided he does not receive the republican nomination. But there is no foundation for such a report.

It is reported that J. E. Douglas, and P. J. Dorr will both have places in the register of deeds' office.

Long was short several hundred votes.

The state delegation is evenly balanced—Judge Amasa Cobb is at one end and ex-Governor John M. Thayer is at the other.

Hamilton's job wasn't an easy one, but he handled the convention well.

C. E. Alexander, with only one vote from his own ward received fifty-two votes for constable.

The Fifth ward tried for nearly everything in the convention. Its success was not conspicuous.

They say Joe McGraw will run for commissioner on petition.

The members of the county central committee are nearly all young men.

Sam E. Low has been appointed deputy county judge, the place made vacant by the sudden retirement of Colonel C. Y. Long.

Bowers claims that he was nominated for constable and has retained an attorney to look after his interests.

The democratic county convention will be held this afternoon. At the primaries held Thursday night the democratic electors voted on the issue, Bryan vs. Grover Cleveland, and in the city, at least, Grover appears to have got the worst of it. The probabilities are that the Bryan men will be in the majority in the convention. It will be an interesting gathering.

This is the maid who banged her hair.

In South Chicago, near the square.

This is the lamp that warmed the frizzers.

While she turned around for the scissors.

This is the cause of the costly glare—

A simple maiden banging her hair.

Ladies Bicycle Races.

"Ladies" races were held in several places on Labor day, but we will hardly be inflicted with very many of these events for a while. A certain class of feminine cyclists in France and England have taken kindly to the innovation and the idea has spread astonishingly. The American girl has too much respect for herself for such contests to become popular and frequent. Such races as have been held have not been between ladies of the Louise Armand type but between ordinary everyday wheelwomen, who rode presumably for glory and prizes of the pure amateur variety; in one instance the winner being a married lady from cultured Boston. There are girls who like to show a bit of speed occasionally for friends and there are girls who sometimes climb hills and ride rough roads which their less expert male escorts cannot navigate, but ask these same girls to compete in a race upon the track before an audience and see how quickly they will show their disapproval.

Mountain Rose Pine Apple is better and cheaper than any other in the market. Miller & Gifford.